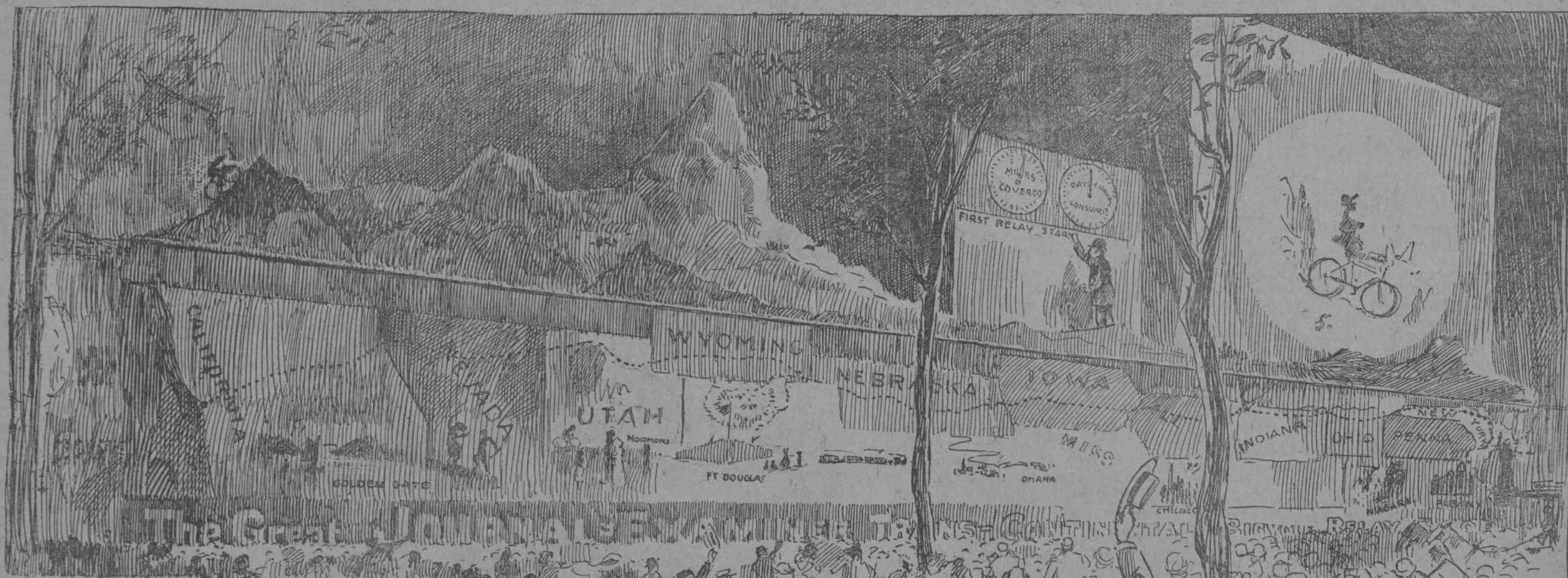


ON THE BOULEVARD WHEN THE START FROM SAN FRANCISCO WAS BULLETINED.



him to withdraw, and while there is a bare possibility of Mr. Platt's nomination, it is not at all likely.

The convention, which remained in session from 5 until 10:30 p. m., furnished no hint of what the result might be. Wire pulling and log rolling will be in order all night. One of several tickets may be Odell and Stranahan, or Wadsworth and Woodruff, or Fassett and Woodruff. Odell and Stranahan seem to be the favorite combination. One thing seems to be settled, neither Mr. Fish nor Mr. Aldridge will be the first choice, certainly not with Mr. Platt's consent. The two ballots taken indicate the high water mark of each of the leading candidates.

Mr. Aldridge's followers concede defeat. They had been promised heavy gains on the second ballot, notably from Albany and Ontario counties, but the gains were not forthcoming, and the hand of Platt is known to have interfered. Some of Mr. Aldridge's friends are shouting threats and defiance to-night.

Warner Miller Turned Out.
Summed up, the convention to-day turned out Warner Miller, heard a speech from Temporary Chairman Frank S. Black, one from Permanent Chairman Stewart L. Woodford, and many nominating speeches and took two ballots. Roberts and Saxton's combined strength on the first ballot, 167 votes, represents pretty accurately the anti-Platt feeling in the convention.

Aldridge insisted upon all his following voting for him, and while he had twice as many votes as Mr. Fish, who was next on the list, it was demonstrated that the field if massed could defeat either Aldridge or Fish's nomination. The second ballot also showed an indisposition to trend strongly in any particular direction. Mr. Platt giving no public sign of favoring any one candidate. He announced Tioga County's vote and gave each of the leading candidates one vote each.

Prior to the nominating speeches and

the balloting, the plea of Warner Miller for fair play and his punishment for defying Platt formed the chief feature of the early evening hours. Immediately after Temporary Chairman Black called the convention to order, Lucas L. Van Allen, chairman of the Credentials Committee, announced that the fifteen contests had been decided in favor of the sitting members. Hisses and cheers followed this statement. Lieutenant-Governor Charles Saxton said to-night: "I will not believe that Mr. Platt is permanently out of the race for Governorship until I see another candidate nominated. I suspect that the convention will be thrown into a state of deadlock over candidates and that then an attempt will be made to stampede it for Mr. Platt."

PROCEEDINGS IN DETAIL.

Aldridge and Saxton Showed Popularity, and There Were Wild Cheers for Platt.

Saratoga, Aug. 25.—Benjamin B. Odell, chairman of the Executive Committee, called the convention to order in the absence of Chairman Hackett, of the State Committee. He presented the name of Frank S. Black as the selection of the State Committee for temporary chairman. Bishop John P. Newman then offered a prayer, in which he asked that concord and unity might dwell in the convention and that such citizens be selected as represented honor, patriotism and religion. At the conclusion of Bishop Newman's prayer the crowd in the gallery broke loose and shouted "We want, we want Platt." The band was started to stop the disturbance.

At 12:27 the roll of delegates was called, the gallery interrupting, shouting "We want Saxton" and "We want Platt." Representative Frank Black was elected Temporary Chairman unanimously, and J. Sloat Fassett, of Chemung, and George N. Southwick, of Albany, were appointed to escort him to the platform. Mr. Black was received with cheers and handclapping. In taking his seat he said:

Black on Republican Genus.
Gentlemen of the Convention.—The meeting of a Republican State Convention in the State of New York is always a momentous

event. The acts of a State containing one-eleventh of the population of the whole country, one-eleventh of its wealth and more than one-half its commerce, must mark with indelible effect the course of the entire people. It is not only as a representative of its full share of this wealth and power that the acts of the Republican party here are of importance, but because that party represents in a high degree those influences and policies which have made these vast accumulations possible and their enjoyment safe.

The history of the State and country shows the steady onward tendency of the Republican idea, sometimes checked or a little thrown from its course, but each whole year has been a gallop over its predecessor, every step has been ahead, and the unmatched growth and the splendid achievements of this country for forty years are the solid monuments erected along the way to the genius and integrity of the Republican party.

New Adherents Welcome.
This is not a time for creating new animosities or renewing old ones. It is no time to refuse forgiveness to sinners who have repented. The present danger is too great not to welcome every man prepared to enter our ranks regardless of color, race or previous condition of Democratic servitude. But the party that appeals to the heart and manhood of the young voters will live longer than the party that attempts to convert or conciliate old offenders.

I should never shrink from the charge of

STARTED ACROSS CONTINENT.

Continued from First Page.

Windows looking down on the scene. Mrs. Devaney waved her handkerchief in acknowledgment of the greeting, and then the little couriers bent over their wheels, arched their small backs and posted away. The steam whistles and bells of the city joined in a general salute. The immense crowd cheered till the buildings shook.

Down Market street flew the little riders, their faces bent to the handle bars, their lips moving and the tiny peddles twinkling. The cheer followed them down the street until it merged into that other cheer which marked the departure of the tug Rescue for Oakland with the packet in the keeping of other hands.

In four and a quarter minutes the children's task was done.

At Mission pier the Rescue, of the Red Stack Line, was straining on its hammer with a full head of steam. Douglas White, the boy courier, bent forward over the tug's side to receive the packet.

The transfer from the children to the boy courier and the second start were made so quickly that many of the immense throng missed the sight altogether, but they saw the Rescue shoot away from the dock and heard the thunder of the big guns when the naval battalion fired its salute, and they knew that the race across the continent was fairly under way.

At the pier at Oakland the messages were snatched from the boat as soon as her nose hit the wharf, and away up the long wind rode the next relay man. The local train was just pulling out and there was a fine race for a quarter of a mile between wheelmen and train.

At 12:30:15 the message was at Broadway, Oakland, and hustled on its career. It took twenty-three and three-quarter seconds to reach San Leandro. Up the Hayward road tore G. M. Hamilton, of the San Francisco Road Club. He was at Hayward, the next relay station, at 1:23:15, twenty-one miles from the starting point.

James J. Borro took the package there and paced by swift friends on a tandem, he rushed it along to Dublin, getting there at 1:45 minutes past 2 o'clock.

Rivermore was reached at 2:38, twelve minutes ahead of schedule time. A gain of twelve minutes in a distance of 34.60 miles is a measure of what may be expected.

So they went on up across the upper end of the San Joaquin Valley, passing in fine time the relays at Cemetery and French Camp, and reached Stockton at 5:20, having made ninety-one miles in five hours and twenty minutes, and this with the handicap of the tug across San Francisco Bay.

From Stockton to Sacramento, where

Governor Budd had to rise the message, is a fine level stretch of road, and the riders went over it affing. Lodi was reached at 6:07:15, and the change was made at Galt at 6:30.

At 8:27 the message was at Sacramento. The following dispatch tells in brief what happened then:

Sacramento, Aug. 25.—Walter Leitch, relay courier, arrived in front of the Capitol at 8:27 to-night. An immense crowd of people were present. Leitch ran panting into the Governor's office. The private secretary signed the packet for the Governor and the Postmaster stamped the letter for the New York Postmaster. Five minutes later Courier Jacob Hirsch took the packet and started eastward.

Soon after Sacramento there is trouble ahead for the riders. So far they have had fat country to travel through, but to-night they are in the foothills, and then come the high Sierras.

AT THE BULLETINS.

First News of the Relay Drew Out Throngs of People.

The big bulletin boards of the Journal-Examiner transcontinental relay race attracted large crowds of people anxious to get first view of the start at San Francisco of the relay riders. Long before the wires began to yield the desired information, crowds began to congregate in front of the bulletin boards and examine the route of the relay, which is clearly painted, so that any one can see at a glance the States and all principal towns through which the relay passes.

The relief profile of the country giving the distances and altitudes was proclaimed an ingenious device, and the little "Yellow fellow" which will run over the relief elicited any amount of interest and speculation as to how long it would take him to cross the continent. The pictorial panorama of principal points of interest along the route proved a great attraction, and at the big bulletin on Boulevard and Sixty-ninth street a stereoscopic added to the entertainment.

There must have been three to four thousand people at one time in front of the big bulletin on the Boulevard, and it took the combined energies of four stalwart officers to keep a path clear for passing bicyclists. Owing to an unavoidable delay on the bulletin at the Boulevard and Sixty-ninth street, the electric lights were not in position to thoroughly illuminate the picture. This will all be in working order to-night.

Great interest was taken in the splendid time made by those doughty Californians,

and when the bulletin went up that the courier had reached Livermore twelve minutes ahead of the schedule time, there was a perceptible ripple of enthusiasm in the big crowd. Nearly everybody who rides a wheel goes up the Boulevard, and the majority of the spectators stood with wheel beside them. As the relay is bound to last from twelve to fourteen days, the bloomer girl and her beau will have a prospective treat in store for them at the bulletin every night.

AT PARK ROW.
In front of the Journal office the relay bulletin drew nearly as big a crowd as did the convention bulletin a few weeks ago. There was so much to study in the design of the bulletin, with its panorama and other ingenious features, that every one who had the time stopped for a few minutes to examine it. As works of art, both of the bulletins are as far ahead of any other ever conceived as the present great relay race is ahead of any other cycling event that the world has ever seen.

More interest was manifested than one would expect from an event happening on the other side of the Continent, and when the relays come closer to New York it is expected that the excitement will be something intense. When the big crowd, stretching almost across the wide thoroughfare in front of the Journal office, read that the start of the relay in San Francisco was backsliding the streets, and that the naval battalion had honored it with a salute of ten guns, it was realized that some event of real importance was taking place, and the following bulletins were greeted with more interest.

HUMOROUS RELAY PICTURES.
Up the Boulevard the crowd howled with delight at the pictures drawn by two of the Journal's staff artists, depicting the dangers of bicycling across the mountains from a humorous standpoint. A terrific combat with a grizzly bear, the meeting of a monster reptile in a narrow pass on a mountain side, coasting down the mountain through a snow drift in the mountain and other predicaments were treated with a humorous abandon that kept the big audience entertained, together with the views of California, through which the relay is now passing, for over two hours.

As late as 11:30 last night both bulletins had good sized crowds standing in front of them.

Already water bicycles are being heard from, with which to travel the final relay by water from the Battery to Governor's Island in order to deliver the message direct to General Miles.

Plate Glass Exploded.
Eight workmen were engaged in placing a plate glass, measuring about 12x9, at the present building, at John and Nassau streets, yesterday afternoon, when it split in the middle with a tremendous report. The street was crowded. Michael Cook was cut by a splinter of glass, but was not seriously hurt.

BOY'S DARING LEAP FROM A LOFTY ROOF.

Little Johnnie Sutter Attempts to Escape from St. Joseph's Home

The Nine-Year-Old Swings from the Tenth Story to an Adjoining House.

Falls About Fifty Feet, Then Scrambles Over House-Tops and Again Drops.

SCALES FENCES, BUT IS CAUGHT.

Previous to His First Jump He Had Travelled Hand-Over-Hand along the Cornice—Other Reckless Attempts.

Nine-year-old Johnnie Sutter made a great flying leap yesterday afternoon at 7:15 from the cornice of the tenth story of St. Joseph's Home to the roof of an adjoining house, dropping a distance of about fifty feet.

The youngster was endeavoring to escape from the home, where he had been placed by his parents only six days ago. Young Sutter objected to the rigid discipline and study he was subjected to, and, Monday night, talked of escape to a street gambler through a window.

He was attending his class at 7 o'clock yesterday and was dismissed a few minutes later. Instead of going downstairs with the rest of the class, he remained in the schoolroom, and, upon the departure of his teacher, climbed out of the tenth story window and made his way to the roof.

He then began a most hazardous descent to the cornice. He reached them in safety, and then a fireman of Patrol Company No. 2, just across the street, was surprised to see the lad walk to the edge and hang over, his feet swinging in space.

Hand Over Hand.
Sutter looked down and saw that he would have to drop the full ten stories, but seeing the adjoining residence he began moving along, hand over hand, to the end of the cornice.

When he reached the edge he began to swing himself, and then made a flying leap. He landed safely on the house, all sprawled out. Three who have been horrified witnesses of the daring leap expected to find the boy dead, but, to their astonishment, the boy jumped to his feet and ran across the roofs of five houses, and made another jump of three stories, and landed on a small shed.

From there he dropped to the ground, a distance of about ten feet. The firemen, used to displays of recklessness, said the boy's escape was miraculous, and the most extraordinary they had ever seen.

After he landed on the ground the boy scaled the back fences of five yards and had reached Fourth street before he was captured by one of the watchmen at the home. He was taken back, none the worse for his escapade.

Other Daring Attempts.
Attempted escapes from the Home are of quite frequent occurrence. Only last Sunday one of the boys took the halyards from the flag pole and, after making them fast in a room, threw the loose end over the dead wall and came down it, a distance of seventy feet, and landed safely.

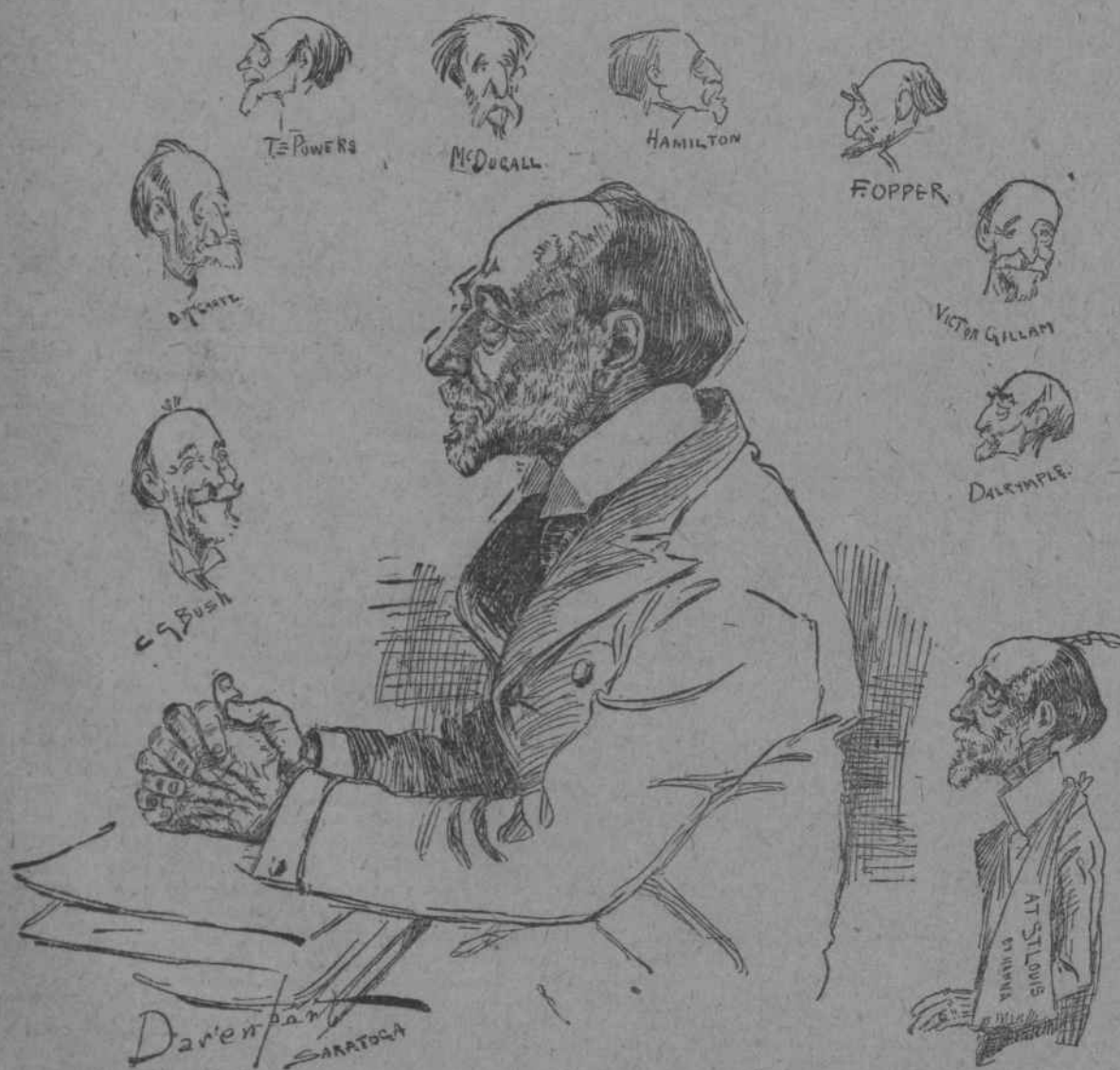
Another youngster cut the telegraph wires off the roof and slid down to the ground.

Now

Is the time to purify your blood and fortify your system against the debilitating effects of warm weather. For this take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best-in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.



Thomas C. Platt, as Seen by the Caricaturists of the Day.